

THE UNDERWATER HYPERBARIC CHAMBER... OF DEATH!!!

(A "D" rated short film project)  
(Based on a true story)  
(In 3-D Virtual Reality!)

Written by

Dr. X

Introducing the latest additions to DEATHROW :

Lisa Sliver (Age: 21) - A top-of-her-class type of gal. Frequently expresses her dislike of her own large bust.

Amy Mint (Age: 19) - A complete wuss. She'd especially never liked the idea of this particular vacation trip, but her girlfriends egg'd her on to go with them anyway.

Janet Lewis (Age: 23) - A prominent, African-American valedictorian with daddy-issues. She's "that" kind of know-it-all that everybody loves to get annoyed.

Lindsay Coolidge (Age: 20) - A tall, voluptuous ditz of a blonde. She's an open lesbian.

Debbie Hyman (Age: 21) - Mostly harmless.

Klaus (Age: 55???) - A world-renowned, German Ex-Olympian athlete whom the C.I.A. kidnaps in the 80's and then implanted his brain and soul into a body of a common goldfish for some reason?

Roger (Age: ??? Earth years) - An extraterrestrial alien who crashed landed on our planet centuries ago and also just so happens to be a close friend to Klaus. On some occasions he's out finding odd jobs to finance his own partyings and various other expences. Unfortunately, his actions always tend to place everyone else's lives in danger!

In this job, he'll be playing the role of.....

Captain J.J. Abraham (Age: 66!) - A retired sea pirate captain turned submarine tour guide. His vast experience has earned him many honors in his own industry.

*We'll also have some of you childhood favorites memories, things that'll ruin your childhood, the devil himself, Rick Asthly, another overrated "Star Wars" parody, that monster from the first "Cloverfield" movie, a giant squid (because why not?), and other corny puns and overused pop culture references!*

Yay!

*"Far beneath the deepest depths lies the dumbest survival  
story ever told....."*

EXT - OCEAN TRENCH FLOOR

Pitch dark everywhere...

A school of bio-luminescent sea creatures come out of hiding. They playfully dance around the open trench floor. All seems quite...

But then comes beams of bright lights from above! Loud, scratching noise blasts through the waters! Various machinery begins to power on from what appears to be an advance, state-of-the-art, poorly assembled, makeshift submarine!

Coming from the other direction is a giant, metal titan appearing out of nowhere. It drags its weight and chains straight towards the vessel!

The fish scurry out of the way! A thick plume of dirt and mud is kicked up into the water!

All visibility gets cut back to black...

FADE OUT:

FLASH IN:

INT - HYPERBARIC CHAMBER - 12:07 UTC

The faulty lights inside the chamber flicks on.

LISA  
(annoyed)  
\*grunt\* Finally!

LINDSAY  
(also annoyed)  
I know! The lighting in this place  
sucks!

Lisa combs her hair in a corner in front of the big mirror-wall; Lindsay is at the other corner of the mirror trying to readjust her huge breasts into her vest; Debbie lays back on one of the bottom bunk beds; And Janet tries to redo her makeup while standing next to the farther end of the bed.

The moon pool's seal slowly open up.

Amy finally returns from her dive! She clumsily tries to climb out in her bulky scuba gear.

She manages to at least pull her own helmet off right before blacking out...

JANET  
(turns to Amy)  
Need help?

Janet sets her makeup kit aside to help Amy take the last of the equipment off.

Amy eventually gets freed!

She flings her half-fainted self towards a soft place to sit, and takes another long, deep breath. She looks around the room in disgruntlement while heavily breathing it off...

AMY  
(angry and exhausted)  
\*fuuu\* \*fuuu\* Why the HELL did we  
ever come here!?!?

JANET  
You said "you've wanted to see what  
the bottom of the ocean looks  
like".

AMY  
\*pffff\* As if I'd really wanted to  
see THIS death trap!

LISA  
(to Amy while still facing  
the mirror)  
Actually, Amy, you sorta' did! This  
whole flop was you're idea,  
remember?

AMY  
What? No way!

DEBBIE  
(ponders)  
Welllll... If I recall from what we  
talked about last year...  
(points to Lindsay)  
We were originally considering  
going with Lindsay's plans for a  
cross-country kind of thing, but  
then we were like "meh";  
(points to Lisa)  
Lisa's idea about China sucked too;  
(MORE)

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

(points to Janet)

And then "Little Miss Goodie-Good Two-Shoes" HERE suggested we go to New York City and check out all the museums and stuff, but then I told her to take her idea and suck it;

(points to Amy)

So then you chimed in and were like "Ohhh, all of those things sounds sooooo lame! We should go on a real adventure!"; And then I mentioned about how my Uncle Jeremy used to work as an engineer for the NAVY, and he also has connections to who can book us on a deep-underwater tour for free. And then... well... we pretty much went from there.

AMY

But that was all YOU!

DEBBIE

Okay, but you're the one who asked for the adventure!

AMY

Wah? No! THIS is not what I meant! I didn't know we were going to explore around THAT spooky-ass water!

DEBBIE

Seriously, Amy? You shoulda' spoke up what you had in mind back then! I would of kindly given you a tour of my pet cemetery!

Amy glares at Debbie.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

(sarcastic)

That's right... a pet cemetery... made from all the goldfishes I used to own... my goldfishes... although, pet-sitting fishes isn't my thang'... it literally takes up half of my backyard... you could call me the "Adolf Hitler" of fish genocides...

(MORE)

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

(serious)

I've killed a lot of fish...  
lots... of them...

(feels sorry for herself)

poor fish-ies... no matter how hard  
I shook they wouldn't wake up...  
I'm a bad, bad girl...

Amy crosses her arms...

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

What are YOU looking at?

Lindsay checks on Amy.

LINDSAY

(pats Amy's shoulders)

Cheer up, Amy!

(pinches Amy's cheeks  
around)

Come on Mrs. Grumpy Gills...

Amy aggressively push Lindsay away!

AMY

(very annoyed)

FUCK OFF!

LINDSAY

Geezz! You're so mean!

AMY

Yeah... well...

(half-way calmed down)

Suck it! I wanna' go home!

LISA

Same!

Lisa finishes the last stroke of her brush.

She takes her finger onto the mirror's hidden touchscreen interface...

LISA (CONT'D)

(holding into the screen)

We're done with our tour, Captain!

She steps back. A hidden monitor flips on above where her finger was.

A live camera feed from inside the submarine's cockpit tunes in. The captain picks up his mic. to respond; His mouth reeks of a fake pirate accent...

CAPT. J.J. ABRAHAM A.K.A. ROGER  
 (greeting)  
 A'hoy, matyes! Ey' see yor'al back!  
 Perfect timin! Me boys just fired  
 up the turbines! We should be set'n  
 sail at any...

A solid bump rattles the sub! Their balance gets knocked!

CAPT. J.J. ABRAHAM (CONT'D)  
 Wow! Watch it der' lassies! You  
 almost lost your' booty!  
 (laughs)  
 Just kiddin'! We should reach the  
 surface in about a couple hours  
 now!

LISA  
 (presses the mirror again)  
 OK! Thanks captain!

Lisa leaves her finger still so the other women can thank the captain too.

CAPT. J.J. ABRAHAM  
 Yer' welcome! And thank you for  
 choosing "Captain J.J. Abraham's  
 Ball'tactular Deep Sea Tours"!

Klaus, dressed up in a lawyer's costume, suddenly pops up from underneath the captain...

LAWYER KLAUS  
 Registered trademark, 2000 and...

The video cuts to static.

Everyone in the chamber prepare to sit out the journey; Janet sits behind Debbie.

Debbie pulls out her smartphone from her back pocket.

JANET  
 (to Debbie)  
 You know you won't be able to get  
 any bars in these depths, right?

DEBBIE  
 \*pfft\* Who needs the internet? I  
 have "Angry Dragon Birds Z"!

FAST FORWARD:

12:30 UTC

Janet is sitting behind Debbie watching her play stuff; Amy is sitting up against the end of the beds facing the big mirror while watching a movie on the lit-up hidden screen display; Lisa lays on the other bottom bunk bed; And Lindsay is up stretching next to where Lisa is.

DEBBIE  
(focused)  
Come on... come on...

JANET  
Watch out for his counter...

DEBBIE  
Don't tell me what to do...  
(distracted)  
No, No, No, No, NOOO!!

She lost the game!

JANET  
(smirking)  
Told yah' so.

Debbie almost gets a temper, but then drops it.

DEBBIE  
(calm)  
To be fair, they made the "Bacon  
Buu" fight really cheap.

JANET  
(sarcastically nods)  
Hmm...

She attempts the game again.

Lindsay bends over in front of Lisa while stretching her back. Her smartphone, which her earbuds are attached to, starts to droop out from her cleavage where she normally stores it...

LINDSAY  
(recalled)  
Oh! Did I show you the kitty my  
fiancé and I adopted?

She stands back up to bring up a picture of her new cat on her phone. Lisa moves closer to see.

LISA  
\*awe\* so cute!



LINDSAY

Yep! We got her all fixed, and up-to-date with her shots too.

LISA

That's good. But didn't you say something earlier about you wanting to drop out from school?

LINDSAY

Oh yeah; Cus' my Calc. 1 professor is a fucking douche!

LISA

Ah right... The "slutmaster"! What did that prick do this time?

LINDSAY

(angry)

He "F"-ed up my test score again! I've been studying my ass off all month for it too!

LISA

Ahhh! But that's not fair!

LINDSAY

I know, right!? But, you know him! He said he can give you a big, fat "A" if you get in bed with him! So of course all the other girls in my class fell for it!

LISA

Sounds like he's expecting you to be more like those freaks.

LINDSAY

No! I'm not like that! I'm better than that!

LISA

We know you are, Lindsay. But seriously, what's with him still? There's no reason creep-O's like those shouldn't belong in any college. You should report him!

LINDSAY

(pissed)

I really wanted to, Liz, but the counselors doesn't give a flying fuck about shit! And being how weird my school already is!

(MORE)

LINDSAY (CONT'D)

\*uugg\* But what ticks me even more is how he now has a new favorite bitch named Tina Gonzales! I don't know how she even got in because she sucks at calculus, yet alone just basic math! But still...

LISA

(interrupts Lindsay)

Wow WHOW... Hang on? That Tina? The one with the invisible nano-skirt!?

LINDSAY

That piece of denim supposed to be a skirt? I haven't noticed she actually wore any.

AMY

(catches her ear)

Say what? "Tyrannosaurus Mex" is enrolled in the same class as Lindsay's!?

LINDSAY

(to Amy)

I see she's popular at your college...

Amy quickly jumps up, turns off the video monitor, and then gets closer to Lisa and Lindsay to join in on the chat...

AMY

Nah'uh! That whore caused so much trouble at my campus! She screwed around with the entire chess club!

LISA

What she did at my school was the reason they got rid of the football team!

JANET

(lifts her head up)

What that hoe' did at mine made the faculty burnt and destroy all of our yearbooks! Not just last year's, but all of them! No, seriously! ALL OF THEM! And it's all because she'd...

(retracts)

You know what, I'd rather not get into it...

LINDSAY  
Well crap! If she's really that  
bad, I guess I should be thankful  
she hasn't done anything at my  
place yet...

Debbie lost the game again! She ferociously throws her phone  
hard onto the floor!

DEBBIE  
(screaming)  
FUCKING PIGLET!!!

She rips a fat fart! Everyone in the chamber frantically  
retreats away from her! Janet flies onto the other bed!

JANET  
(grossed out)  
DEBBIE!!

A dense, smelly cloud seeps into the chamber. Everyone  
becomes very disgusted as they also hold their noses in;  
Except for Debbie who appears to be unfazed...

LINDSAY AMY  
GROSS!! DA HELL, DEB!!

DEBBIE  
(stuck up)  
You sissies can handle a little  
gas?

LISA JANET  
NOT COOL, DEB!! I'M GONNA' PUKE!!

DEBBIE (CONT'D)  
Bitch, paal-lease!

Debbie actually takes a whiff of her own fart; Only then she  
becomes grossed out by herself!

DEBBIE (CONT'D)  
(apologetic)  
OH CRAP! OH CRAP! I STINK! I'M SO  
SORRY, GIRLS!! AH HH!!

LISA AMY  
(still grossed out) THIS STENCH!!  
Now your sorry!?

JANET  
 I KNOW! IT'S AWFUL!  
 (takes her hands off her  
 nose)  
 It's...

Janet takes a couple more whiffs of the smell...

AMY  
 (to Janet)  
 Why? Are you?

JANET  
 (curious)  
 I, it's...  
 (sniffs)  
 I don't believe this is Debbie's...

Everyone else unplugs their noses to also study the scent.

LISA  
 No... yeah... I think you're right,  
 Janet...

LINDSAY  
 Yeah... this doesn't smell  
 very...

JANET  
 There's like a burnt scent  
 to it... Like burning  
 rubber... or...

AMY  
 (points upwards)  
 Look! Up there!

Amy points to an air vent where the smelly haze is coming  
 from...

LISA  
 S'up with the vent?

LINDSAY  
 Is it... smoking?

DEBBIE  
 (ecstatic)  
 Oooh! Ooh! This is like that one  
 movie where this guy dates this  
 girl, and the ghost of the guy's  
 mother gets mad, and then haunts  
 the couple because she doesn't  
 approve his girlfriend, but then  
 the girl ends up killing her  
 boyfriend, and then ate his corpse  
 so she can earn his mom's trust.

AMY  
(scared)  
G-G-G-Ghosts? Is this what it is!?

Amy jumps onto the bed!

AMY (CONT'D)  
(frantic)  
PLEASE DON'T EAT ME!!

LISA  
(to Debbie)  
Debbie, don't be ridiculous!

DEBBIE  
I know! I was joking. Although, I  
must say M. Night Shyamalan can  
make some pretty sick chick-flicks.

JANET  
(ponders)  
Hmm... although... It actually  
sounds like something inside the  
vent is acting up.

LISA  
What do you mean?

JANET  
Like a mechanical malfunction.  
Maybe the air filter ain't working  
right or something... not sure; But  
depending on how dire it is, it  
might mean the submarine is braking  
down...

AMY  
(more worried)  
What? The sub is broken? We gonna'  
drown!? No! GET ME OUTTA HERE!!!

JANET  
(to Amy)  
Okay, maybe not...

AMY  
But you just said...

DEBBIE  
(teasing Amy)  
You'll float too. You must do.  
You'll float too. You must do.

AMY  
(crying to Debbie)  
Suck my dick, Debbie!

DEBBIE  
(conniving)  
Uhh ok...

Debbie springs up in an intimidating fashion and marches straight towards Amy!

AMY  
(backing off)  
Wow! I didn't mean literally!

Lisa jumps in-between before things get ugly...

LISA  
(to Debbie)  
Hold there, Freight-Train! Kindly  
please go back that ass up to where  
you came!  
(to Amy)  
And oh my god, Amy! Just chill! No  
one's dying! Kay?!

LINDSAY  
Common', Lisa. You shouldn't blame  
her for being so skittish...

Lindsay gets right up to Amy's face. She freezes...

LINDSAY (CONT'D)  
(a very long pause, and  
then to Amy)  
Boo!

AMY  
(spooked)  
EEK!

Amy faints hard towards the ground!

LINDSAY  
(surprised)  
Oh... wow... her narcolepsy is  
worse than I thought. My bad...

The other women stare at the vent even longer to watch the haze get thicker; Followed by faint echoes of metal banging.

DEBBIE  
 (mildly worried)  
 Yeaahh... we should probably tell  
 the captain.

LISA  
 (mildly annoyed)  
 \*sigh\* I'm on it...

Lisa gets off the bed, and goes to the big mirror. She  
 attempts to notify the captain...

LISA (CONT'D)  
 (to the mirror)  
 Come in, captain. Are you there?

The video screen turns on. The captain is already standing in  
 position as a few crewmates behind him panic around the  
 cockpit...

CAPT. J.J. ABRAHAM  
 (in a "somewhat" good  
 mood)  
 A'hoy, me' Lisa! Once again yur'  
 timin' is as perfect as a horny  
 parrot!  
 (laughs)  
 But jokes aside, ey' was just about  
 to call ye' lassies...

LISA  
 Call us? For what?

CAPT. J.J. ABRAHAM  
 Well, we've detected some  
 troublesome turbulence a'head that  
 we feel now is te' good time to  
 worn ye'.

JANET  
 Do you mean literally, or what?  
 (points to the air vent)  
 Because we think something might be  
 wrong with your ventilation...

CAPT. J.J. ABRAHAM  
 (interrupts Janet)  
 \*tsk\* \*tsk\* \*tsk\* There no need to  
 frizt', miss Janet! It's nothing to  
 cuddle with yo' doubloons over, but  
 we'll be asking you to buckle'n for  
 the next...

The submarine beings to shake.

JANET  
(gets worried)  
That answers my question...

Amy wakes up from her blackout...

AMY  
(waking up)  
Wa... What's going on?

Janet carefully drags Amy back onto the bed.

The sub trembles even harder. Lisa and the captain almost loses their footing!

CAPT. J.J. ABRAHAM  
(shook up)  
\*arrrrg\* Al' this wobbling gives  
me' the jizz'ers!

LISA  
(scared)  
Are you sure we'll be fine,  
captain!

CAPT. J.J. ABRAHAM  
(serious)  
I assure you, miss Lisa,  
everythang' is oakliey-dokily!  
(reassuring)  
All yi'm asking you to do is just  
sit back... relax... stay calm,  
and...  
(mischievously grins)  
don't panic!

Flashes of red lights and sirens suddenly goes off! The big mirror suddenly glows red with a big, white text that says **"DON'T PANIC"** blinking on and off!

The girls panically fly away from their spots! Lindsay tightly hugs onto Janet for dear life!

But then the alarm system eventually turns off. They soon realize the captain's cruel prank!

CAPT. J.J. ABRAHAM (CONT'D)  
(hysterically laughs)  
You lassies ar' too easy! \*chuckle\*  
(very serious)  
But seriously, brace yourselves...

Klaus appears from above the captain's head...



LAWYER KLAUS

According to the contracts you all  
signed before this tour, it's  
states that "we are not legally  
responsible for"...

The captain shuts off the video feed. The submarine continues  
to tremble...

AMY

AHH!!

LISA

THIS IS TOTALLY NOT COOL...

... but then it stops...

DEBBIE

Was that it?

The smoke in the chamber starts to dissipate.

LISA

(points to the air vent)

Look!

JANET

They must of fixed whatever was  
wrong!

AMY

Thank goodness!

DEBBIE

Sweet!

LISA

Finally!

JANET

I'll say...

Janet tries to get away from Lindsay.

JANET (CONT'D)

(to Lindsay)

Hey, girl... you can let go now...

She almost escapes, but then Lindsay quickly hugs her again  
even tighter, and awkwardly lower around the waist...

LINDSAY

(playful)

No... I'm scared... \*nuzzle\*

JANET

(confused)

Me too???

FAST FORWARD:

13:01 UTC

Debbie is sitting upright against one of the bunk beds reading a manga comic she brought to the trip; Janet lays back on the bed while also reading what Debbie has; And Lisa and Lindsay on the other bottom bunk bed as Lindsay reads one of her books with her feet propped up on top of Lisa's chest.

Amy is at the observation window trying to blindly look out into the dark waters...

AMY

(to Janet)

Uhh, Janet? How long is our ascend supposed to take?

JANET

(to Amy)

It depends on the sea depth. The captain already said that a underwater dive in these parts of the world should only take about 2 hours one way.

AMY

But you think we should be able to see the sunlight yet?

Janet glances at the time read on dive clock.

JANET

Looks like it's only been less than an' hour...

(curious)

Hmmm...

Janet gets up to see what Amy is seeing. She too tries to study what's out the window...

JANET (CONT'D)

Nope... pretty dank alright.

AMY

But if it's already been a hour that means we should be half way up, right? We should at least see something out there!

JANET

Not necessarily true, Amy. The water might be murky today.

AMY  
(somewhat relieved)  
Hmmm... maybe...

Lindsay starts to feel uncomfortable. She gets up to stretch a little...

LINDSAY  
\*grunts\* Gotta herd the cows...

Lindsay struggles to readjust. She undos her zipper to free her breasts out, and then tries to refit them back in.

Lisa starts to feel uncomfortable too. She sits up to readjust her own bra.

LISA  
(annoyed)  
Dang it...

Lisa pulls her entire top off. She leans back to take another short, deep breath.

LISA (CONT'D)  
(to Lindsay)  
Your stilettos made me chafe!

LINDSAY  
I'm sorry. Your chest-pillows are so soft; I couldn't help it...

Lindsay digs into her underbreast for a bottle of lotion. She squirts some onto both hands.

LINDSAY (CONT'D)  
Maybe this might help...

Lindsay lathers some all over Lisa's torso.

LISA  
(relaxed)  
Ohhh yeah...

Lisa gets up and stands in front of Lindsay so it'll be easier to massage from behind...

LISA (CONT'D)  
\*sigh\* No offense, Lyn, but I just can't understand how you can manage yourself so well. I hate having big boobs.

LINDSAY

Believe me. It's easier than it looks.

LISA

But does you spine hurt?

LINDSAY

Meh. I'm used to it. Big boobs are so fun to have!

LISA

Easy for you to say! Mine are totally crushing my spine...

LINDSAY

(hugs Lisa)

Then maybe this might help...

Lindsay wraps herself around Lisa's torso, and then picks her off the ground to perform a little "chiropracty"...

LINDSAY (CONT'D)

How's that?

LISA

(soothed)

Mmmmmmm...

LINDSAY

(a short pause)

You need to stop being so tense, Liz. Try leaning back so I can get you're spine better...

Lisa snuggles herself closer towards Lindsay's cleavage.

LISA

(more relaxed)

So soft...

LINDSAY

And you thought this was just a trope \*giggle\*...

Debbie pause reading to sit up too.

DEBBIE

\*yawn\* I better stretch too. You ladies don't mind?

LISA

Sure. It's not like we're already topless...

LINDSAY

We're all among women here...

Debbie slowly tries to take her tank-top off...

But then Bart suddenly springs out from a pile of pillows with a giant water-squirt gun in his hands!

BART  
Cowabunga, b-otch!

AMY  
(surprised)  
What da hell!?

Bart joyfully squirts water at them!

JANET	BART
(annoyed)	(laughs)
Stop that!	

LISA  
Who let this punk onto the set!?

FAST FORWARD:

13:04 UTC

The topless women cover themselves with bed sheets as Bart's father, Homer Simpson, prepares to "discipline" him...

HOMER  
(furious)  
Why you little...  
(strangles Bart)  
\*gurr\* \*huff\* \*puff\*

BART  
(choking)  
Help! Help! I need an adult!

Homer carefully carries Bart to the moon pool. He lifts the seal up, and then drags Bart and himself straight out of the chamber!

The women continue to annoyingly glare towards the window to see Homer swimming back up with his son still in his aggressive grasp!

FAST FORWARD:

13:22 UTC

The lights are dimmed inside the chamber. The women are taking a short nap to wait out the remaining trip back to the surface.

Lisa is on one of the top bunk beds nude under the sheets with her clothes and bra hanging over the side; Amy is resting on the other top bed; Lindsay and Janet on the bottoms; and Debbie snuggled on the floor next to a power outlet where her phone's charging.

Amy is having a hard time sleeping...

AMY  
(whispers to Janet)  
Hey... Janet... are we there yet?

JANET  
(whispers to Amy)  
No... go back to sleep, Amy.

AMY  
(snoozed paused)  
Are you sure.

JANET  
Yes... I'm sure...

AMY  
It's just... I thought it shouldn't  
take this long to...

JANET  
(interrupts Amy)  
I know, Amy... please...

Lisa wakes up. She lifts her sheets partly off...

LISA  
(drowsy)  
\*grunts\* Can't you two just shut up  
already?

JANET  
(to Lisa)  
I was trying to tell her that.

LISA  
(to Janet)  
Thanks, but you're just as bad as  
her.

Janet springs upright.

JANET  
(annoyed)  
Scuse' me, bitch?

AMY  
Not now, please...

JANET  
(to Amy)  
You ain't helping, Amy!

LISA  
This trip won't go any faster if  
you two don't knock that crap up!

JANET  
(to Lisa while getting  
annoyed)  
Try telling that to the "fainting  
goat"  
(points to Amy)  
Up there!

AMY  
(getting pissed)  
You know what, Janet, YOU SHOULD GO  
SUCK A COD AND FUCK OFF!!

JANET  
(to Amy)  
NO!! YOU GO FUCK OFF!!!

AMY  
(to Janet)  
NO!! YOU FUCK OFF!!!

LISA  
(pissed off)  
YOU BOTH CAN FUCK OFF!!!

AMY  
(to Lisa)  
YOU FUCK OFF TOO!!!

LISA  
NO!! YOU FUCK OFF!!!

JANET  
NO!! YOU FUCK OFF!!!

AMY  
NO!! YOU FUCK OFF!!!

LISA  
(makes lewd gestures)  
FUCK!! FUCK!! FUCK!! FUCK!!

Lindsay wakes up to this random argument between the trio;  
Debbie also wakes up too, and then glares at them over how  
loud and stupid they sound.

LINDSAY  
 (tossing and turning while  
 whining)  
 Girls pleeeasss, I'm trying to  
 sleeeeeep... \*grunt\*  
 (to Debbie while trying to  
 calm down)  
 Hey, Deb! Wanna' pillow?

Lindsay throws a pillow from her side towards Debbie; Who then uses it to cover her own ears.

Lindsay undos her zipper. She pulls out a blowhorn from inside her cleavage.

She bleeps it into the air for a solid several seconds!

The heated standoff immediately stops!

JANET  
 (stunned)  
 I'd better get some rest...

LISA  
 (also stunned)  
 Me too...

LINDSAY  
 Seeya' later...

AMY  
 (shrugs)  
 Hmmm...

They all return to their nap...

FAST FORWARD:

13:38 UTC

Nothing but peaceful silence...

Debbie quietly wakes up from her nap. Her eyes start to wonder randomly, her mouth lightly drolls, and then somehow she beings to levitate; It's as if she's possessed by some kind of demonic presence.

She floats around the chamber randomly, and then hovers right over Lindsay.

Debbie's possessed tongue stretches out to a unreal length. The wet tip reaches inside Lindsey's cleavage and feels around; Accidentally tickling her in her sleep...



LINDSAY  
 (giggles in her sleep)  
 Veronica! You dirty pig! Stop!  
 (giggles even more)

Debbie's tongue pulls out Lindsey's lipstick she stored in-between her breasts.

She floats towards the wall next to the window. Her tongue opens the lipstick, and then uses it to write "**REDRUM**" onto the wall.

DEBBIE  
 (possessed)  
 REDRUM! REDRUM!!!

The evil spirit drops her back to the ground. She lets out another loud fart, and then snores herself asleep again.

Another moment of silence passes by...

But then the submarine begins to shake again. The women wake up...

LISA  
 (confused and mildly  
 sleepy)  
 What the...

JANET  
 (also sleepy)  
 Huh?

The sub's shaking intensifies. They become scared...

LINDSAY  
 What in the world?

The lights in the chamber suddenly blows out! They all get thrown off of their beds in the dark!

LISA  
 WHAT'S GOING ON!?!?

DEBBIE  
 WHERE'S THE LIGHTS!?!?

AMY  
 AH!! WHERE AM I!? DID WE JUST  
 DIED!?

JANET  
 Don't worry, Amy! I think the  
 lights just went out!

AMY  
Are you sure it's not the sub  
that's out!?

JANET  
I'm sure! If it was, we'd  
definitely be gone!

The shaking stops!

Lindsay accidentally bumps into someone...

LINDSAY  
Janet? Is that you?

DEBBIE  
(awkwardly)  
Actually... that's me, Lindsay.

LINDSAY  
(embarrassed)  
Debbie?

DEBBIE  
Yeah?

The emergency lights faintly turn on!

Everyone cautiously get up off the floor; Lisa picks up a bed sheet to cover herself while she tries to retrieve and puts her outfit back on; Lindsay is still on her knees pressed forward against Debbie's buttocks in a rather awkward pose...

LINDSAY  
(grins)  
Hey, you!

DEBBIE  
(awkward pause)  
Are you done?

LINDSAY  
(disappointed)  
\*grunt\*

Lindsay gets off of Debbie; Everyone else stumbles all across the chamber...

LISA  
What the heck was that?

AMY  
(worried)  
Oh... this is bad...

JANET

I... think the emergency generators  
might of kicked on.

AMY

(to Janet)

Really? You think?

JANET

Yeah. Although it looks like its  
still nothing to worry about...

AMY

(in Janet's face)

Oh! Are you sure this time, Janet?  
What if it's like THING you said  
earlier? HMMM!?!?

JANET

(defensive)

I know what I said, but it's way  
too early for that kind of  
conclusion! Think, foo! Why would  
YOU believe that a "presumably"  
licensed deep-sea tour guide will  
recklessly bring people thousands  
of fathoms underwater in some hunk-  
of-junk he built in his own  
backyard!

LISA

(to Janet)

Actually, Jo-Jo, I'm gonna have to  
go with Amy on this one. Something  
about this submarine is just not  
right!

Debbie sneaks behind Amy...

DEBBIE

(teasing Amy)

Spongebob's here to finger your  
souls, Amy. Ooooooh...

AMY

(spooked)

Ek! Debbie! Stop that! You almost  
made me wet myself again!

JANET

Oh? So now you're afraid of  
children's cartoon characters?

LISA  
 (to Janet)  
 Neh. She's still freaked out about  
 "that thing" that happened on her  
 12th birthday.

AMY  
 (to Lisa and Janet)  
 DON'T REMIND ME!!  
 (crying)  
 It was... so traumatizing...

DEBBIE  
 (teases Amy more)  
 Ooooh... he wants to pool-noodle  
 you with his spongy appendages...

AMY  
 (more scared)  
 Debbie! Please, stop! This  
 alternate universe is so not fun  
 anymore \*sob\*...

LISA  
 (to Debbie)  
 Oh my god! Just cut it out already,  
 Deb!

LINDSAY  
 (to Lisa)  
 Relax, Liz! It's not like she's  
 gonna eat her...

Lindsay leans back against the wall. She lightly bangs her  
 heels against it...

LINDSAY (CONT'D)  
 And besides, we might of well stay  
 on the bright side of things; In  
 case before something bad actually  
 happens inside this scrap metal  
 paper-mache...

A few kicks to the wall eventually causes a big slab of sheet  
 metal to peel off! The women jump out of the way as the chunk  
 falls flat onto the floor!

AMY  
 (frantic)  
 I'm callin' captain, now!

Amy goes to the mirror to make contact with the captain.

AMY (CONT'D)  
 (to the mirror)  
 Captain! You'd better have a damn-  
 good explanation for all this!

But after waiting a few seconds the video screen has not  
 popped up yet. She tries to make contact again.

AMY (CONT'D)  
 Captain! Are you there!?

She waits again; Still nothing. She keeps trying...

AMY (CONT'D)  
 (getting worried)  
 Please tell me this is just another  
 one of your sick jokes you freakin'  
 pervert!

... nothing...

AMY (CONT'D)  
 Captain! For god sake, answer us!  
 (pause in desperation)  
 Please...  
 (lightly sobbing)

DEBBIE  
 (teasing Amy again)  
 Sponge penis.

AMY  
 (to Debbie)  
 Shut up, 4chan!!  
 (pounding the mirror)  
 AAAAAHHHHHHH!!!!!!

... and yet... still nothing.....

FAST FORWARD:

14:10 UTC

Amy is at the mirror still trying to call the captain; Lisa  
 is sleeping (again) on one of the bottom bunk beds with Janet  
 sitting right beside her; And everyone else are in their same  
 spots as earlier.

LINDSAY  
 (to Amy)  
 Amy... just give up... There's no  
 point of reaching him when the  
 lines' down.

Amy eventually does give up. She bangs and rests her forehead against the mirror in disappointment.

Debbie goes towards the corner to check if her phone is charged yet.

She holds down the power button, but her phone won't turn on; She even checks out the power outlet and charger to make sure...

DEBBIE  
(frustrated)  
What that heck, Beetlejuice?

LINDSAY  
(to Debbie)  
What's wrong?

DEBBIE  
I think my freakin' phone is dead!  
I was letting it charge here, but  
it should of been done by now!  
\*arg\*  
(gets angrier)  
I bet this stupid outage shorted  
out the battery! Goddammit!

JANET  
(whispers to Debbie)  
\*shhhhh\* Tone it down. Lisa's  
asleep...

Lisa wakes up; Although she's seems very down...

LISA  
(drowsy)  
Was asleep... do you have to be so  
loud... \*ooww\*

JANET  
(to Lisa)  
Our bad... you OK, Liz?

LISA  
(in pain)  
No... this headache... I think I've  
bumped my head... when the lights  
went out... \*cough\*

JANET  
Ah, shoot! That's too bad. Want me  
to rub your neck?

Lisa carefully sits upward so Janet can massage her upper back...

LISA  
(really relaxed)  
HMMMMMMMM.....

JANET  
Yea... Just sit back and... Huh?  
Wha...

Janet feels her hands across Lisa's shoulder blades.

JANET (CONT'D)  
Liz, can't you feel your rib cage?

LISA  
(lightly wheezy)  
Umm, well... \*hack\* now that you mention...

Janet pulls Lisa's bra strap straight up, and rips it off from inside her shirt!

LISA (CONT'D)  
OHHHHHHHH MY GOD!!!

She vigorously deep-massage Lisa around where the straps were.

JANET  
Butter?

LISA  
(really, really relaxed)  
Oh Yeeeeaaaah... \*sigh\*

JANET  
I'd say it's bout' time to lay off the skimpy clothesline, Lily Mc' Double L's! They're literally strangling you!

Lisa takes her bra back from Janet.

LISA  
(inspecting her bra)  
But Janet, I swear my bra wasn't this small! I just bought this last week; Even had it custom measured too!

JANET  
Are u' sure?

LISA

(stealthily sarcastic)

\*pfft\* Not really. I found it in the discount bin at the "Giggity-Wiggly". They were over stocked on bras that were in my rarely-huge cup size most normal-breasted women usually don't wear. So I grabbed like a few dozen of them before  
(seriously defensive)  
No shit, Sherlock!

JANET

Sezh! O-Kay! No need to get snippy about it! But can't you recall when you started having problems?

LISA

(thinking)

Ooh... \*szzt\* the earliest I'd like to say is sometime after we came back from the tour. I noticed my boobs were chafing after I almost got caught in the moon pool; Buuuut I'm still very sure all that WAS from Lindsay when she used me as a foot-rest...

JANET

Well, the scuba instructor from the boat DID warn us to leave our underwear out of the suits before diving. The pressure stabilizers in them must of shrunk your bra!

LISA

(pessimist)

Wat? Greeeaaaat! That'll be the last time I'll ever wear a bra underwater again...

JANET

(sarcastic)

Oh, and I'm guessing you wanna' become a nudist after this?

LISA

(serious)

Actually, I've been tempting to...

JANET

(second thoughts)

Hm?



Janet continues to massage Lisa. Lindsay peeks over to see something else's wrong about Lisa...

LINDSAY  
(soft, worrying whisper  
towards Janet)  
Uhh... Janet? I really don't want  
to freak anyone out, but maybe you  
should stop rubbing Lisa...

JANET  
Wait? Why?

Lindsay tries to gesture Janet to look at Lisa's chest...

LINDSAY  
(gropes her own breasts)  
Janet. Check out Lisa's...

Lisa's breasts has mysteriously grew several cups bigger!  
Janet looks down Lisa's cleavage from over her shoulders, but  
cluelessly can't spot it from that angle for some reason...

JANET  
(unaware)  
Oooooohh... Good idea, Lindsay!  
(to Lisa)  
Lisa, you should lay back and I'll  
massage your breasts!

LISA  
Okay...

Lisa lays back for Janet to massage her more; Both girls'  
completely unaware of what's happening to Lisa...

JANET  
This will help get the bloodflow  
going...

LINDSAY  
(high-pitched whisper)  
No, Hoe! That's not what I meant...

LISA  
(also unaware)  
I feel so loose...

JANET  
I bet. Does your therapist still do  
this to you on the weekends?

LISA

Yeah. This is actually my favorite part...

Debbie sits down behind Janet.

DEBBIE

(to Janet)

You look pretty fired up, Janet.

You could use one too...

Debbie massage Janet all over.

JANET

(relaxed)

Ohhhh! Thanks, Debz'! I haven't realized I was so tense...

DEBBIE

You're welcome, Twitter!

LINDSAY

(mostly to herself)

Please tell me I'm not the only one seeing this...

DEBBIE

(to Amy)

Yo, Amy! Wanna' join in?

Amy stays silent.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

(to Amy again)

I'll let you be in the middle...

You know, you rub Janet... I do you...

Debbie gropes Janet's chest. Amy doesn't move at all...

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

(to Amy while rubbing Janet)

\*pft\* Fine! Your loss.

(to Lindsay)

How about you, Lyns'?

Lindsay once again fiercely points towards Lisa's suddenly growing breasts; They're now about thrice their size!

Debbie immediately catches her eyes!

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

(tugs Janet)

Crap! Janet!

(backs away)

Crap! Crap! Crap!!

Janet finally takes notice...

JANET  
(cautious)  
Uhhh oh...

They both frantically back far away from Lisa!

LISA  
(confused)  
Hey? Why'd you stop?

Lisa gets off the bed to see what's up, but then looks down to find herself bloat up!

LISA (CONT'D)  
(surprised)  
Janet, what DID you do to my  
BOOBS!?

JANET  
I've dun nuntin'! I swear!

Amy, whose head is still leaning on the mirror, starts to notice her breasts inflating too!

AMY  
(scared)  
What is happening!?

LISA  
Not you too, Amy!

Janet gets an sudden urge to stand. She checks if her chest is swelling too, but then feels back to find her butt inflating instead!

JANET  
What's WHATS in my butt!?

Everybody panics!

LINDSAY  
Holy crap, Janet!

LISA  
OH MY GOD!

Lisa's, Amy's, and Janet's affected body parts continue to grow to the extreme!

Debbie and Lindsay duck for cover by burying themselves in pillows!

DEBBIE  
This is getting fucked up here!

Their veins are beginning to show. They're gonna blow!

AMY  
SOMEONE HELP US!!

LISA JANET  
MY TITS CAN'T TAKE IT!!! TOO MUCH ASS!!!

... but then it stops! Everyone stays... very still.....

LISA  
(confused and scared)  
What... the heck... was that???

Lindsay and Debbie comes out of hiding; The others inspect themselves...

AMY  
I'm... so... huge!

JANET  
This is so weird, like my butt  
doesn't even hurt at all!

LISA  
My boobs! How much I hate them!

LINDSAY  
(random orgasm)  
... Noice!

Amy rubs her own breasts once more. She then takes a good look in the mirror...

AMY  
(pause in frustration)  
... I'm... kinda' fed up how the  
captain is screwing us over. I am  
so going to give him a piece of my  
mind!

LISA  
But the power's out, remember?

AMY  
(delirious)  
O-oh-Oh really? Maybe that's what  
"he" wants us to think as some half-  
assed excuse of not having to take  
our calls. Look at him...  
(facing the mirror)  
He's probably still sitting back  
fapping off to our fear. That perv!  
I bet he likes his girls tortured!  
(MORE)

( MORE )

AMY (CONT'D)

(rants into the mirror)

Yah! We know you're back there,  
dick-wad!! We're on to you!! Oh  
sure; yuck it up, why don't you!?

(juggles her breasts  
around)

You see these? Yeah! You like it?  
You like THEM!?

(bangs her teats against  
the mirror)

YOU GAVE US THESE THINGS!!!  
(smears herself against  
the mirror)

HUH-UH! HUH-UH! ARE YOU FEELING IT  
NOW, MR. KRABBY-KROUCH!?!? I BET  
YOU ARE!! I HOPE YOUR COCK  
SUFFOCATES FROM ALL THAT BUBBLE-  
CUM!!

(twerks)

ARE YOU TURNING RED!? ARE YOU  
TURNING RED YET!? HUH!? HUH!?  
GOOD!! THIS WILL HELP MAKE THAT  
GLOWING-RED PUFF-BALL OF A DILDO OF  
YOURS EXPLODE AND MAKE YOUR SPLEEN  
FLY OUT FROM YOUR GUT!!!

(presses her butt against  
the mirror)

YOU SICK CREEP!!!

LISA

(face palms)

Just... wow, Amy. Just...  
wow...

LINDSAY

Such beautiful poetry...

DEBBIE

(long pause, depressed)

Not sure bout' you girls, but this  
crap seems too real to me to be  
some hoax. I'm OBVIOUSLY not the  
first to admit it, but... I'm  
officially convinced that...

(sinks her head back)

We're boned...

A random banana pops out from Debbie's cleavage...

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

(excited)

What is up, surprise banana! So  
that's where I hid you...

JANET  
 (to Debbie)  
 You sick gorilla! You knew you  
 weren't allowed to bring food into  
 the chamber!

Debbie shoves the whole banana halfway in her mouth!

DEBBIE  
 (mouth stuffed)  
 \*smack\* \*smack\* ... And?

The girls continues to glare at Debbie, but then Lindsay spots a small, blinking, red L.E.D. light glowing on the chamber's ceiling...

LINDSAY  
 (points up)  
 Uhhh, girlfriends... what's that?

They look up to where she's pointing at; Except for Debbie who's too busy swallowing her snack.

LISA  
 That's probably a smoke detector.  
 I've been seeing those in more  
 places recently.

JANET  
 (nods)  
 Hrm? I doubt it. If it is, then why  
 didn't it go off earlier when there  
 was smoke?

AMY  
 Uh, that is actually weird.  
 Unless...  
 (gasp in shock)  
 That little mother...  
 (stomps around)  
 ARHG!!! I KNEW IT!! I KNEW IT!!!!  
 THAT PERV BUGGED OUR ROOM!! I'D  
 TOLD YOU HE COULD BE SPYING ON  
 US!!! THAT NASTY LITTLE PERV SPIED  
 ON US THE WHOLE FUCKING TIME!!!  
 (covering herself)  
 WAH!! I FEEL SO VIOLATED...

Lindsay gropes Amy's pointy nipples from behind...

LINDSAY

(milking Amy)

I don't know, Amy. I'd heard most tech-savy peeping toms prefer to hide their cams lower from the ground instead of from top; That's where they can take some pic's of under our skirts and stuff...

Amy swats Lindsay's arms away!

AMY

(annoyed)

That's not the point!

Debbie get off her bed with the banana still in her throat.

DEBBIE

(ponders with her mouth stuffed)

Hmmm... \*munch\* \*smack\* I wonder if...

(swallows)

\*gulp\* if it's what I think it is...

She gets right underneath the light to study it better...

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

There's this one time my uncle told me about how the NAVY used to have emergency walkie-talkies that they have on some ships that's hidden inside some false panels. They stored them behind...

(points to the LED)

that same kind of blinky light so the sailors can easily find them; In case the ships turned over out in sea or something.

JANET

So wait, Deb? Are you suggesting that's where the caption hid the emergency kit for us? Because it should have something like that you just said in there...

AMY  
 (realized)  
 \*gasp\* The emergency kit!? Crap!  
 I'd forgot about that! So that's  
 what it is! Let's get it down!  
 (overly anxious)  
 GET IT DOWN!! GET IT DOWN DOWN  
 DOOWNN....

LINDSAY  
 (interrupts Amy)  
 I got it. I got it. Just hold your  
 tits.

Lindsay climbs up one of the bunk beds to try and reach the hidden panel. Amy stands there somewhat offended as Debbie watches back while pulling out another banana from her cleavage...

AMY  
 (disgusted)  
 Is anyone here offended by all of  
 this innuendo?

DEBBIE  
 (shrugs while eating)  
 It puts the lotion on the DVD...  
 \*smack\* \*smack\*

Lindsay struggles to even reach the blinking LED (despite her tallness)...

LINDSAY (CONT'D)  
 \*sigh\* Dammit! Sorry, ladies! This  
 might take awhile...

LISA  
 (to Lindsay)  
 No hurries! It's not like any of us  
 will get killed in the next few  
 minutes...

Lindsay attempts to prop her legs all across both beds. Debbie gets out of the way back onto the end of the bed.

DEBBIE  
 (swallows)  
 \*gulp\* You can do it!  
 \*belch\*

JANET  
 Damn girl! Ur' tall!

She can finally reach her hands on the panel. She feels around for a way to open it...



LINDSAY  
(tinkers)  
\*oof\* Now... how to open...

She pulls down on the latch...

LINDSAY (CONT'D)  
Gotcha!

The panel quickly swings wide open. A strange object drops out towards the ground.

Lindsay suddenly loses her balance off the beds!

LINDSAY (CONT'D)  
(falling down)  
Oh crap!

She falls full frontal towards the ground!

AMY  
(worried about Lindsay)  
Lindsay, you're alright!?

She carefully gets back up.

LINDSAY  
(thumbs up)  
... my norgs broke my fall.

Lisa finds and picks up the object where it landed. She and the other women huddle together to further inspect it out; Although it's unlike anything they've seen before...

JANET  
(to Debbie)  
So, is this the walkie-talkie your uncle was talking about, Debbie?

DEBBIE  
(leans out in curiosity)  
I'm... honestly not sure.

LINDSAY  
It looks like a movie prop from "Star Trek" or something.

AMY  
So how does it work?

LISA  
(getting annoyed)  
Just hold on! That's what I'm finding...

AMY  
(apologetic)  
Kay, Liz! Just trying to help...

JANET  
We're curious too.

LINDSAY  
I'm like "beyond" horny  
right now...

LISA  
All you bitches can just back off  
and give my boobs some space! I'm  
starting to sweat badly...

Lisa presses something on the device. A faint voice starts to  
come in...

CAPT. J.J. ABRAHAM (O.S.)  
(static)  
Hello?

The women gasp!

LISA  
(spooked)  
What was that!?

CAPT. J.J. ABRAHAM (O.S.)  
A'hoy.... Captain Abraham  
speakin'.... Come in?

JANET  
Lisa! I think you did it!

AMY  
Yay!

DEBBIE  
Sweet!

LISA  
So that's how it works!

Lisa holds down the button she accidentally touched to  
respond back...

LISA (CONT'D)  
Hi, captain! I'm so happy to hear  
your...

... but the captain is unable to hear them...

CAPT. J.J. ABRAHAM (O.S.)  
(unaware)  
Ahoy! Ahoy! Ye-ho! Yeeeeee-  
hooo!?!?

LISA  
Yes, captain!?

CAPT. J.J. ABRAHAM (O.S.)  
 Pretty bird! Pretty bird! Captain?  
 Can ye' hear me?

AMY

CAPT. J.J. ABRAHAM (O.S.)	JANET
99 bottles of rum on te'	I don't believe he can hear
plank! Testing! Testing! 1,	us...
2, 3, 99 bottles!	

CAPT. J.J. ABRAHAM (O.S.) LISA  
Is this blasted thang comin' Yeah...  
in! Hello!?

CAPT. J.J. ABRAHAM (O.S.)  
If any lassies out ther' can a hear  
me, maybe it'll help if ye' hold  
the radio right-side up...

LISA  
Right-side up? What does he mean  
by...

She rotates the device until she has it oriented to show a holographic projection of the captain in view. The women gasp again in amazement!

LISA (CONT'D)	LINDSAY
Oh shit! It's a hologram!	I was right! It is like "Star Trek"!

Dude...

CAPT. J.J. ABRAHAM  
Ahoy, lassies! Glad you got it  
workin'! It'll be hard for me' ol'  
ears to hear you when your bosoms  
ar' in da way!  
(laughs)  
Ey' see you al' came down with the  
bends!

The wah'?

DEBBIE  
The bends? Ahhh crap! So that's  
what it is!

AMY  
(points to her own  
breasts)  
You know about this, Deb?

DEBBIE

Yeah, my uncle said the maritime doctors calls it "decompression sickness"! It's when there's an unstable drop in air pressure that a whole lot of tiny gas bubbles fizzes up inside the human body.

JANET

Okay, I get chia'... in other words it's like parts of our bodies got inflated because the air pressure outside our skins became extremely lower than the air bubbles already inside us; And the submarine's malfunction earlier broke that pressure inside this hyperbaric chamber!

CAPT. J.J. ABRAHAM

Just like the name of this cartoon!  
(laughs)

The women glare at the captain over his remark...

AMY

(awkward pause)  
But is the "Of Death" part in the title really necessary?

LISA

Anyway, we've been trying to call you for a status update of whatever problems you guys are having.

CAPT. J.J. ABRAHAM

Wattin'targballzinyamauf'' are you talking about? I told ye' everythin' is find' if you keep yur' cool...

AMY

(interrupts)  
ENOUGH WITH THE B.S., CAPTAIN!! We demand you tell us what's really going on, NOW!

Faint echoes of explosions and crewmates freaking out goes on behind the captain's end of the holographic feed.

CAPT. J.J. ABRAHAM

(hesitant)  
\*sigh\* I was o'fraid it'll cum to this...

(MORE)

CAPT. J.J. ABRAHAM (CONT'D)  
 It's a sailors' protocol to tell  
 you that eventhin' find'n dandy,  
 but tell you te' truth... we're  
 stranded!

LISA  
 What?

AMY JANET  
 Stranded!? He's joking, right!?

LINDSAY  
 What do you mean "stranded"!?

CAPT. J.J. ABRAHAM  
 (frantic)  
 I mean we're boned! Poop-decked!  
 Shoved into Davy Jones's locker  
 like a weee little fat kid!  
 Massacred by rabid seagulls!  
 Trolled by a dyslexic flounder!  
 And... other funny pirate phrases  
 ey' can't think of right now!  
 (drooling with fear)  
 Da' point is we're stuck in the  
 middle of nowhere! Ey' don't know  
 what our altitude is, nor if we can  
 ever fix this sub in thime'! Ey'  
 don't even know if when anyone will  
 come and find us! I could be days!  
 Maybe weeks! Even months!  
 (rabid with cynical  
 misery)  
 OR MAYBE THEY'LL NEVER COME AT  
 ALL!!! WE' BE TRAP HERE UNTIL ALL  
 THE OXYGEN RUNS OUT AND WE GET  
 SUCKED OUT BY THE SHEER WHAFT OF  
 THE QUEEF OF POSEIDON!!!!

LISA  
 (scared)  
 AHHH!!!

AMY LINDSAY  
 (also scared) (also scared)  
 OH NO!!! HOW COULD THIS HAPPEN!?!?

DEBBIE  
 (grossed out)  
 Ewww...

A small hand radio hanging from the captain's waist beeps. He  
 picks it up to reply...

CAPT. J.J. ABRAHAM  
 (calm into the radio)  
 Roger! Roger!  
 (listens)  
 Hmm, um?  
 (listens)  
 OK! Sound's great! See ya soon!  
 (kissy-face)  
 Kiss! Kiss!

He hangs it up back onto his waistband.

CAPT. J.J. ABRAHAM (CONT'D)  
 (to the women)  
 Or maybe it'll all be soonar' than  
 that. We've already called the  
 coast guard k'not long ago. They've  
 already sent out a search party fo'  
 us!

The women become trilled about the good news!

LISA	AMY
A search party!?	We're gonna' be saved!
JANET	LINDSAY
Yall' called the coast guard!?	Thanks, captain!

Klaus appears on a separate hologram on Lisa's device.

LAWYER KLAUS  
 Yes we did! Because it is our moral  
 and ethical responsibility to get  
 you girls to safety; Even-though,  
 "legally speaking", it says in the  
 contract that upon your signature,  
 you've agreed to waive all rights  
 to...  
 (surprised)  
 Great Scott! What happened to your  
 boobs!? They're enormous...

The feed abruptly shuts off.

Lisa stores the device into her cleavage for safe keepings...

LISA  
 (to Amy)  
 See, Amy! Told you it'll be fine!

AMY

I know, right! They're finally  
sending in the coast guard!

(ponders)

But... I wonder why some of us are  
not affected by the bends as much.

JANET

Well, if you think about it. Every  
body IS different in terms of  
muscular structure. So maybe some  
people are more tolerant to it than  
others.

AMY

Ok... I see... Just like only your  
ass blew up; and also how I got  
blown up this huge, but Lindsay's  
only gone up 5 cup sizes...

LINDSAY

(grabs her own breasts)

Actually, these puppies were  
overdeveloped by hormone problems,  
but thanks for the concern!

LISA

Really? Do you still have growth  
spurts, Lindsay?

LINDSAY

Yep! And still growing too!

JANET

Damn, girl!

(envious)

I wish I was built as you...

LISA

(to Janet)

No you don't.

JANET

Said's you...

LISA

I'm milkin' cereal! These tits are  
a fucking nightmare!

Debbie crouches over on the bed as a sudden discomfort sets  
in her...

DEBBIE

Oh crap... It got me too...

LISA  
 (sees Debbie)  
 Speaking of...

Debbie's breasts begins to swell up. It grows to an extreme size; But then also starts to grow a cat-like tail from her butt, and a pair of cat ears pops out from her hair!

LINDSAY  
 Debbie!?

She gets turned into a cat-girl!

DEBBIE  
 (pause)  
 Did I ever mentioned why I suck at  
 pet-sitting fish? \*purr\*

The women stare at Debbie's new look in curiosity while she cleans her wrist with her tongue and purrs away.

FAST FORWARD:

14:31 UTC

Lisa and Lindsay are sitting on one the bottom beds; Janet on the other; Debbie is next to Janet while eating/playing with a big, leafy piece of celery; And Amy paces back and forth, and impatiently looks outside the window to see when the coast guards will ever show up and rescue them...

AMY  
 Come on... come on... get us out of  
 here... where are you guys...

Lisa gets really annoyed with her enlarged breasts...

LISA  
 (to Lindsay)  
 Hey, Lindsay? It that horn still on  
 you?

LINDSAY  
 Sure!

Lindsay gives her the blowhorn she'd used earlier.

Lisa separates the air canister from the actual horn. She partially takes off her top, and tries to twist the horn onto one of her nipples...

LINDSAY (CONT'D)  
 I don't think that'll work, Lisa.



LISA  
I gotta' try something! These are  
driving me bonkers'!

She holds down on the horn. A steady stream blows out...

LISA (CONT'D)  
(relieved)  
See, it's fine!

She then tries to deflates the other breast.

Lisa eventually succeeds in deflating both of her breasts,  
but then they bloat back up again!

LISA (CONT'D)  
(whining)  
I hate my big boobs so bad! They're  
really getting on my nerves!  
(to Lindsay)  
But I bet you're getting a kick out  
of this...

Lindsay crosses her legs.

LISA (CONT'D)  
(really annoyed)  
Oh my god, Lindsay! You're such a  
perv!

Lisa replaces her top back on.

AMY  
(pacing)  
Where... are they...

JANET  
(to Amy)  
Amy! Mind if you chill, please?

AMY  
(frustrated)  
Chill... CHILL!? The dumbass coast  
guards are taking forever in  
getting us off this hell-hole, and  
you seriously have the nerve to  
tell me TO JUST CHILL!?

JANET  
(calm and reposed)  
Yea'... you know... chill-lax...

AMY

(very long pause)

... Janet, you ignorant slut... all I'd ever asked on a vacation is just go on an adventure. Nothing more. Nothing less... but this entire trip has been nothing but a total catastrophe! And now we're gonna' get suffocated by some mad ocean deity's anal...

LINDSAY

(interrupts Amy)

Vagina.

Amy angrily glares at Lindsay, and then back to Janet...

JANET

So what? They're probably busy scanning the ocean for us. It's a process, you know.

AMY

Oh, so you're the captain, now!? Since you know so much!

JANET

What? Says who? I ain't like that douche!

AMY

You might of well be! You've been acting like such a super-smartass ever since we stepped onto this demolition derby!

Janet flips Amy off!

JANET

(furious)

Fuck you! You know I'm not a hypocrite; But honestly foo', I can't help it when you keep being pussy about everything!

Amy's breasts suddenly swells up several cup sizes!

JANET (CONT'D)

Don't you puff your chest out at me!

AMY

Well, I kinda' don't have any  
control over them right now, so  
suck it!

JANET

Hmm mmm... well...  
(cynical)  
let's see if I could arrange that!

Janet jumps off the bed. She quickly comes towards Amy and  
aggressively twist her nipples!

Amy starts to leak profoundly!

AMY

(really pissed off)  
YOU CUNT!! YOU MADE ME LEAK!!

JANET

(sarcastic)  
I'm so sorry, Amy! I guess I ain't  
trying hard enough!

Janet squeezes Amy's nipples even harder! The two breaks into  
a brawl!

AMY

BITE ME!!

Janet bites one of Amy's nipples!

AMY (CONT'D)

OWWW!!!

JANET

YOU ASKED ME TO SUCK IT!!!

AMY

I DIDN'T MEAN THAT, YOU GULLIBLE  
WHORE!!!

The other women are getting annoyed by the scuffle...

LISA

(to Janet and Amy)  
You two please...

The duo throws themselves on top of Debbie; Who then defends  
herself with her claws, and bites Amy on the other nipple!

DEBBIE

\*meow\* \*growl\* \*hiss\*

AMY  
 (to Debbie)  
 SHIT, DEBBIE!!

They eventually throw themselves onto Lisa!

LISA JANET  
 SKANK, GET THE FUCK OUT!! FUCK YOU!!

AMY DEBBIE  
 SUCK ON THIS WHILE YOUR AT \*gurrrr\* \*hiss\*  
 IT!!

Lindsay tries to find opportunities to grab each girl, one by one, and throws them far off each other!

LINDSAY  
 EVERYBODY STOP!! NOW!!!  
 (calms down)  
 Please...

The deranged fight immediately stops!

Everyone goes towards their separate corners. Debbie is exceptionally surprised by Lindsay's reaction...

LINDSAY (CONT'D)  
 (to Debbie)  
 Hey, Deb. I didn't mean to come on  
 you like that.

Debbie walks towards the observation window...

DEBBIE  
 (walking away)  
 It's... fine... just fine... I just  
 got caught up...

She stares out the window with her gloomy head down.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)  
 (to herself)  
 I wish I'd didn't tell them about  
 Uncle Jeremy. I shoulda' keep my  
 fat mouth shut.  
 (miserable)  
 This trip was a dumb idea...  
 (looks down)  
 Ah! Dang it! They got me dirty!  
 \*purrr\* \*purrr\*

Debbie kneels over to clean her own crouch with her tongue.

Lindsay sits behind Amy.

LINDSAY  
(to Amy)  
Can I see?

Amy slowly lifts up her top. Lindsay takes a closer look at the bite marks...

LINDSAY (CONT'D)  
(analyzing)  
Hmm, they don't look too bruised.  
(sympathetic)  
You're okay?

AMY  
(feeling down)  
\*sigh\*... yeah... no... I really  
don't know anymore.

LINDSAY  
But you shouldn't feel bad...

Lindsay massages Amy's upper body.

AMY  
(relaxed)  
Ohhhh....

LINDSAY  
You like that?

AMY  
Yeaaa...

LINDSAY  
That's good... just relax, Amy.  
We'll be home very soon...

AMY  
I know. It's just... I'd wished  
things did go like the way it's  
supposed to... and maybe I'd  
actually would of enjoyed this  
vacation... but then the captain  
had to make things so  
complicated...

LINDSAY  
(hushes Amy)  
\*shhhh\* Don't worry about that jerk-  
face...

AMY  
But...

LINDSAY

I know but \*shh\*... just don't think about the caption, or whatever's he's doing... or whenever or not the coast guards gets here...

AMY

(relaxed)

Hmm...

LINDSAY

And don't even worry about drowning under tens of thousands of pounds of water above your head while your bones gets crushed into itty-bitty pieces...

AMY

D-D-Drown?

LINDSAY

\*shhhh\* You didn't hear that. This is all just a bad dream... \*shh\*  
\*shh\* relax...

AMY

Yeah... relax...

LINDSAY

Hm um.....

Lindsay bites Amy's shoulder!

AMY

(surprised)

OW! What da hell? Did you just bit me!?

LINDSAY

Did I? My bad!

AMY

You freaking bit me! What the hell is up with everyone wanting to bite me?

LINDSAY

(leans forward)

I honestly don't know...

Lindsay bites Amy again!

AMY

(getting annoyed)

OW!! Stop that!

LINDSAY  
 (playful)  
 I'm sorry. Am I a bad girl?

AMY  
 Lindsay! I swear...

A short, strong bump rattles the submarine!

AMY (CONT'D)  
 (more annoyed than  
 worried)  
 Now what!!

Debbie quickly gets up to look out the window.

CUE ORCHESTRA:

A stream of tiny lights flys by. Debbie sees its odd, complex pattern as it eases to a halt. The pattern appears like a ring around something, and then the center begins to open up.

Debbie slowly backs away from the window in fear as she believes what she's seeing looks like an eye of some giant monster...

DEBBIE  
 (worried)  
 Uhhh... we gonna' need a bigger submarine...

LISA  
 (also worried)  
 Debbie. Please tell us that was just a cheesy movie quote...

DEBBIE  
 I hope so...

Everyone cautiously back away from the window, and all the way back against the big mirror. They are about to be visited by the terror that is... Dick Moby, Colossal Vermin of the Deep!!!

LINDSAY  
 (scared, but quietly  
 whispers)  
 Oh crap... I can't believe it! It's a colossal squid!

LISA  
 (whispers)  
 A colossal squid!? I thought they didn't exist!

LINDSAY

No, actually they do. There was a whole podcast series about them I'd listened to. They had this one episode where these groups of zoologists say that some species hunt by sight.

LISA

Kay, that's cool.

AMY

That's really good last-minute info to know too, Lyn.

(quieter)

Oh! Hey, girls! I have an idea. How about we all hold REALLY still...

JANET

(suddenly freaks out)

I CAN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE!!!

Janet's butt inflates even bigger!

JANET (CONT'D)

I'M SCREWED!! SAVE YOURSELVES!!!

LISA

JANET, NOOOOOOOOO!!

Janet's buttocks grows too huge! She suddenly explodes in a blood-curdled fireball!!!

AMY

(shocked)

FUCKING HELL!!

LISA

JANET!!

DEBBIE

Holy crap! They were right! Black people in horror movies are the first ones to go!

LINDSAY

(offended)

Debbie!

AMY

Deb! Da fuck is with your sense of humor!?

LISA

So fucking racist!

DEBBIE

(to Amy)

Sorry! I wasn't expecting things to go from-zero-to-fucked this fast!



The submarine begins to shake violently! The alarms and sirens goes off!

There's banging on the moon pool! The seal bursts wide open! Dick's gruesome tentacles infiltrates the chamber!

The girls brace each other for safety!

LISA  
OH MY FUCKING GOD!!!

One tentacle manages to catch a hold onto Debbie's legs!

DEBBIE  
AHH!! NOW THINGS ARE REALLY GETTING  
FUCKED UP HERE!!!

AMY  
FUCK!! FUCK!! FUCKING FUCK!!

LINDSAY  
(mildly concerned)  
I understand we're under attack by  
a ginormous sea monster of unknown  
origin, but can we please cut the  
"F-bomb"?

Debbie gets dragged toward the moon pool, but then she manages to grab the leg of the bed!

The tentacle loses its grip! She immediately makes a break for it!

DEBBIE  
(taunts)  
How u' like me now, Mr. Calamari!?

Dick finds a random laser pointer laying around. It shines it across the floor and walls.

Debbie becomes distracted by the beam "like a cat"...

LISA  
Debbie! Don't fall for the laser  
pointer!

DEBBIE  
(pouncing)  
I'm not falling for it, I just want  
to taste it...

Dick lures Debbie close enough to grab her again!

DEBBIE (CONT'D)  
DAMMIT!! WHY DID I FELL FOR IT!?!?

Dick swings her around the chamber; Breaking some parts of the bed, and destroying the alarms out of commission! It tries to pull her out the moon pool, but her enlarged breasts prevents her from getting sucked out!

Dick holds her up, and pulls her tank-top off. It uses another of its tentacle to hold her breasts above hear head as a way for her body to fit the shape of the moon pool. It then tries again to pull her out.

All while it does, another tentacle finds Lindsay's lipstick, and uses it to write **"This is not tentacle rape joke! I eat humans!"** onto the walls!

DEBBIE  
\*MEOW\* WE DIDN'T EVEN GET TO DO THE  
"NIGHTMARE ON ELMS STREET"  
REFERENCE!!!  
(getting sucked out)  
IT WOULD OF BEEN SO HILARIOUS....

Debbie gets dragged out of the submarine, and towards her doom!!!

AMY  
NO!!!! WHY!!!

The tentacle that has the lipstick approaches Lindsay!

LINDSAY  
AHHHHHH!!!

Dick politely returns the lipstick to Lindsay by stuffing it back into her cleavage.

It retracts itself from the moon pool, and then finally goes on its way with its meal...

LISA  
(overwhelmingly shocked)  
What... the... fua...

LINDSAY  
(covers Lisa's mouth)  
Eh!

FAST FORWARD:

14:44 UTC

The remaining survivors are all standing in the middle of the chamber as they try to cope with the trauma that occurred...

AMY

(all shook up)  
Did that just h-happen!? Just  
happen!? P-P-P-Please tell me ALL  
THAT didn't just h-h-happen!?

LISA

Uhhhhmmm!? I really wish there was a  
way to say it didn't!

AMY

(gets more worried)  
First the sub starts to go out...  
then the lights... then that thing  
that controls the air pressure that  
made our b-b-b-b-boobs grow big...

LINDSAY

(to Amy)  
Amy...

AMY

(heavily freaking out)  
And now our friends got  
eaten by a giant sea  
squid...

LINDSAY

Amy, please...

AMY

(dancing with demise)  
I told you we never shoulda'  
came... and now the sea's  
trying to kill us!

LINDSAY

Don't say that...

AMY

(prancing with panic)  
WE'RE ALL GONNA' DIE!!!

Lindsay violently shakes Amy by her shoulders!

LINDSAY

(up in Amy's face)  
AMY PEPPER MINT!! GET A HOLD OF  
YOURSELF!!!

Lindsay smacks Amy in the face! Sanity becomes restored.

AMY

(all calmed down)  
You're right... we... just need to  
call the captain again!

Amy head-dives straight in between Lisa's breasts...

LISA  
(annoyed)  
Hey!

Amy pulls out the holographic communicator from Lisa's cleavage. She holds down the button to begin contact.

AMY	LISA
(to the device)	(whispers)
Captain! Come in! Can you	Hoe, don't touch my bo'...
hear us!? Something bad just	
happened!	

There's nothing but static; Even-though she doesn't realize she's holding the device the wrong way...

AMY (CONT'D)  
Oh Captain... my captain! Come in!  
COME IN!! Please tell me you're...  
(dumbfounded)  
Oops! I'm holding the thing wrong,  
am I?

LISA  
Yeah, I think it was like...

Lisa shows Amy how she held the device to where the hologram is visible.

AMY  
(relieved)  
Oh! Thanks, Lisa! I swear I freak  
out over the darn-est things.  
(giggles, and then to the  
device)  
Sorry, Captain! Anyway...

The captain is actually not present this time; Instead the hologram displays a message about his absence...

HOLOGRAM P.S.A. (O.S.)  
(monotoned)  
THE CALLER YOU'RE TRYING TO REACH  
IS CURRENTLY UNAVAILABLE. PLEASE  
TRY AGAIN LATER. THANK YOU!

The hologram plays a music video of Rick Asthly's "**Never Gonna Give You Up**"! They got rickroll'd!

Amy eventually switch the device back off...

LINDSAY  
I can't believe he would turn  
around, and desert us again...

AMY  
 (worried)  
 No... I think this time is  
 different... \*sob\* I think that  
 monster g-g-o-got him!

LISA  
 (sarcastic)  
 Oh! Walking back your theory of the  
 cock-yanker trying to scam us, huh?

AMY  
 (defensive)  
 Take your own cock and suck it! All  
 I said happened way back before...

The Cookie Monster busts through the mirror!!!

COOKIE  
 (rabid)  
 COOKIE!!!

Cookie chase the poor girls around the chamber!

But then stops to take another good, second look...

COOKIE (CONT'D)  
 (apologetic to the women)  
 Ooh! Cookie Monster so sorry! They  
 said there were cookies in this  
 room, but Cookie Monster now  
 believes he misheard them say  
 "Boobies"! (laughs)

Everyone laughs about the mishap.

Cookie looks down to stare at Lisa's breasts; She looks up to  
 see a mincing glow brewing in his eyes.

The Cookie Monster suddenly attacks! Amy and Lindsay tries to  
 brake them up!

LISA  
 (fearful)  
 WHAT THE HECK!?

COOKIE  
 (coo-coo for Lisa's boobs)  
 BOOBIES HAS MILK!!! MILK MAKE  
 COOKIES!!! BOOBIES ARE COOKIES!!!  
 AND "B" ARE FOR BOOBIES!!! THAT'S  
 GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME!!! \*AHOM NOM NOM  
 NOM\*

Cookie gets on top of Lisa!

Lindsay jumps on top of his head! She tries to chokehold him with her strong legs, and manages to snap his neck in half!

He falls down hard with blood drooling from his puppet mouth!

COOKIE

(dying)

That's okay! Cookie Monster is diabetic anyways... \*bleh\*

She throws the deceased Cookie Monster off of Lisa!

AMY

"Edna Scissor-Legs" does it again!

Lindsay brushes Lisa's messed up hair strands away from her face, and then goes right up to her face.

LINDSAY

(to Lisa)

Kiss me!

Lindsay passionately kisses Lisa, but then immediately gets shoved back!

LISA

(surprised)

Wow! Lindsay! No! Don't do that!

LINDSAY

But...

LISA

I know, But I'm not into that!  
Just, no! No!

LINDSAY

(horny)

\*meeeh\*

LISA

Nooo!

FAST FORWARD:

14:50 UTC

All three women are snuggled up and nude with each other on the bed...

LISA  
That was awesome...

AMY  
We should do this more often...

LINDSAY  
(long pause)  
... hey... should we check if the  
captain's back yet?

AMY  
Nah... he can wait...

LISA  
Yeah...

Lindsay gets a sudden tingle. Her nipples starts to leak a  
long, steady stream...

AMY  
Lindsay? Is that normal?

LINDSAY  
Yeah, it's fine...

She's still going...

LISA  
Whatever...

Lisa spansks Amy.

AMY  
Ohh... \*snicker\*

FAST FORWARD:

15:02 UTC

The women dress back up as they continue to wait for the  
search party; Lindsay's nipples are still leaking through her  
jacket.

Lisa tries to put her top back on, but then she hunches over  
in discomfort.

AMY  
(to Lisa)  
Liz? Are you ok?

LISA  
 (in minor pain)  
 Yeah, still standing...

Lisa finds the blowhorn's end piece from aside. She uses it to deflate her breasts, but then they start to inflate again, and even bigger and more veinous than before...

LISA (CONT'D)  
 Owwww...

AMY  
 (concerned)  
 Lisa!

LINDSAY  
 (also concerned)  
 You should really stop doing that,  
 Liz!

LISA  
 (slightly more painful)  
 I can't help it; They just keep  
 getting bigger!

Amy holds her hand against Lisa areola's...

AMY  
 But you'll rupture! We need to wait  
 until we reach the surface and have  
 a doctor check them out...

She swells up even more! Amy takes her hands off.

AMY (CONT'D)	LISA
(surprised)	*grunt*
Oops! Sorry!	

A loud, low-pitched sound of a horn echoes throughout the submarine.

LINDSAY  
 What's that?

LISA	AMY
I heard it too...	Huh...

The women heads towards the window.

They see a much larger, military-grade, appropriately-built submarine from the distance slowly approaching the broken-down sub...



LINDSAY (CONT'D)  
It that who I think is...

AMY  
It is! It's the coast guard! We're  
saved! WE'RE FINALLY SAVED!!!

The coast guards has finally arrived!!! The women jumps for  
joy!!!

LISA  
(excited, but still in  
agony)  
It's bout' time!  
(leans forward)  
Oww...

AMY  
Liz'! Maybe you should sit back.

Lisa sits down, but she's still growing...

LISA  
No good... It feels like they blow  
up the more I move.

LINDSAY  
Uh oh...  
(ponders)  
Hmm... here...

Lindsay picks Lisa back up, and holds her up against the  
wall.

LISA  
What are you...

She undoes her vest some to stuff Lisa into her cleavage.

LINDSAY  
Squeeze my body like a "stress-  
relief toy" every time you feel  
pain, kay'?

Lisa climbs up Lindsay's waist, and wraps her arms and legs  
around her torso. She squeezes hard to help get the pain off  
her mind...

LISA

(cozy)

Hmmm

(massaging Lindsay)

Oh my fucking god, Lindsay!

(swishing Lindsay around)

You're so soft!

LINDSAY

I know! I get that a lot!

AMY

(looking out the window)

Ommmm... I really hope they get here, fast!

LINDSAY

(joking)

If something else doesn't kill us first?

AMY

(shrugs)

\*pff\* Whatever...

LINDSAY

I'm shocked you're not freaking out.

AMY

I've been through so much, I actually don't care anymore.

LISA

Well somebody finally grew a pair!

AMY

(angrily annoyed)

Don't make me pop your titties!

LISA

(sarcastic but honest)

I'd like that so much. You know what?

Lisa turns herself and Lindsay back against Amy.

LISA (CONT'D)

Come squeeze us until my udders pop!

AMY

Uhhh, I was kidding!

LISA  
Did I say I was kidding?

AMY  
No, but... wait, what?

LISA  
What?

Something shakes the submarine.

AMY  
Ek...

LINDSAY  
(relaxed)  
I think they're just docking.

AMY  
(calms down)  
Oh! I knew that!

Lindsay peeks out the window to watch the coast guard's vessel dock, but then she sees something else that begins to disturb her...

LINDSAY  
What a minute?  
(gets scared)  
No... Freaking... Way...

LISA  
What is it?

Amy tries to see what Lindsay is seeing...

CUE ORCHESTRA:

AMY  
(also gets worried)  
Oh no no... no no... NO!!!

The coast guard becomes under attack! Both submarines begin to violently quake! Tentacles swarm in all directions as a monstrous cry strikes fear in the waters! Dick has returned!!!

LISA  
Not cool!

The women gets flown back and forth along with the sub!

LINDSAY  
I thought that THING was done with  
us!

The women tries to finds their hold. They look up to hear  
banging on the ceiling.

AMY  
IT'S BACK!!

There's a light hum of a buzz saw from above. A small, square  
piece of the ceiling tile falls down!

HALT ORCHESTRA:

A coast guard officer peeks his head through!

RESCUER  
(calling down)  
Hello? Are you women okay?

AMY  
(relived)  
Oh, hi! We'd thought you guys will  
never come!

RESCUER  
Our bad! My crew just got attack by  
a giant sea monster!

LINDSAY  
(points towards the  
window)  
Yeah, we can see that!

RESCUER  
Anyways, we've already docked some  
escape pods on the upper decks.  
(reaches his hand down)  
Take my hand and I'll pull all of  
you to safety!

AMY  
I don't think any of us can fit in  
there!

RESCUER  
Whoops, that's right! You girls got  
"bent"! I'd better widen the hole  
some more!

The official suddenly gets shanked by a red lightsaber!

RE-CUE  
ORCHESTRA:

RESCUER (CONT'D)  
(gurgling)  
AHH! I'M SORRY! THAT PUN WASN'T  
INTENDED!  
(gets tossed aside)  
WWAAAHHHH!!!  
(lands in a distance)  
My leg!

An array of more lightsabers pierce down from the ceiling!  
White, pointy claws pulls the tiles up and away!

A new threat has entered the chamber... The Cloverfield  
Monster welding lightsabers!!!

LISA  
OH MY GOD!! IT'S DAVE CHAPPELLE!!!

It opens its mouth, and sticks out its super-long, "Alien"-  
like tongue that has its own face which looks like a weird  
cross between Porky the Pig and Dave Chappelle...

CLOVER CHAPPELLE  
(stutters)  
Dee-de-dee-de-dee-de-dee-dee-dee  
I'm rich, bitch!

The women scream in fear!!!

It swings the sabers all around! The women try to dodge them!

LISA  
(to Amy)  
AMY!! LOOK OUT!!!

Amy gets sliced in half! Lindsay becomes more mad than  
scared...

LINDSAY  
(beyond furious)  
I HAVE HAD IT WITH THESE MOTHER  
FUCKING B-RATED MOVIE MONSTERS ON  
THIS MOTHER FUCKING SUBMARINE!!!

LISA  
(unimpressed)  
Meh... That line sounded better in  
rehearsal...

Lindsay digs into her cleavage and pulls out chainsaw! She  
rips it up!

LINDSAY  
 (to Clover)  
 Come and get it, you overgrown  
 beluga!

LISA  
 (to Lindsay)  
 You had THAT the whole time???

Clover easily swipes the saw out of Lindsay's hands!

LINDSAY  
 (off guard)  
 Heck!

Lindsay pulls a laser-cat from her cleavage!

She charges teh lazurs, and then blass zit at le Clover, but  
 it deflects each beam with its saberz\*! (\*mind the lolcatz)

LINDSAY (CONT'D)  
 (frustrated)  
 Hold still!

Lindsay's cat eventually has enough! It swiftly breaks out  
 from her arms!

LINDSAY (CONT'D)  
 (calling to her cat)  
 Kitty-Kitty! Get back here!

The cat scurry away to safety!

LINDSAY (CONT'D)  
 \*grunt\*  
 (to Clover)  
 YOU ARE SO MAKING ME DO THIS...

She digs deeper into her cleavage; This time she brings out  
 the **BFG 9000!!!**

LISA  
 How da heck can you fit so much  
 stuff inside that vest!?

LINDSAY  
 (to Lisa)  
 ... tits.

She locks on!

Clover smirks back with a taunting chuckle. She waits for it  
 to fully charge, and then pulls the trigger!

But the bolt misses it mark way off!

LINDSAY (CONT'D)  
(stumbles)  
WAH!!

Lindsay gets flown backwards from the recoil hard towards the wall; Knocking her out instantly!

LISA  
Lindsay!

Lisa runs towards her all while still dodging Clover!

It boxes her in with a few lightsabers!

LISA (CONT'D)  
(surprised)  
AH!

The sudden panic causes her breasts to swell! She tries her best to keep herself contained, but the glazing heat from the sabers is making her top melt and rip open...

LISA (CONT'D)  
OH NO!!! NOT NOW!! WHY DOES THIS  
HAVE TO HAPPEN!?!?

Clover prepares to stab another lightsaber straight at her!

But then Super Mario jumps out of nowhere!

MARIO  
It's a' me, a cameo appearance you  
can't financially afford!

SHOW CARD:

**"Nintendo made us have him  
say that unless we'd paid  
them a separate royalty  
fee if we wanted to  
instead use his name in  
that line. We've already  
blew our budget on  
everything else. Our  
bad!"**

HIDE CARD:

Mario stomps hard on Clover's hands to make it drop the lightsabers away from Lisa!

He jumps on top of it's shoulder as it fights back!

MARIO (CONT'D)

Take this!!

He bitch-slaps Clover in the face!

Clover suddenly freezes. It looks straight into Mario's eye with all seriousness...

CLOVER CHAPPELLE

(sadden)

You know... that actually hurts...

With its feelings crushed, Clover begins to retract its other lightsabers, drops them down, and then walks out of the chamber.

Mario crawls down to meet Lisa.

MARIO

(to Lisa)

I've a' saved you!

A demonic portal opens up from the wall! A giant, evil arm grabs him whole!

MARIO (CONT'D)

(scared)

Oh no! I ran out of time!

SATAN (O.S.)

Too bad! Mhuah Ha Ha Ha!

Super Mario gets sucked into Hell!!!

Lisa cautiously climbs back up towards the window to see Dick finally retreating; The coast guard's submarine is in ruin!

LISA

(sad)

No... NO!!! WHY!???

Lisa goes to where Lindsay got K.O.'d...

LISA (CONT'D)

(to Lindsay)

Lindsay... wake up... you gotta' wake up... please...

Lisa drags Lindsay onto the bed. She unzips her jacket to attempt C.P.R.

LISA (CONT'D)

Please...



She checks for a heartbeat, but Lindsay's huge breasts keeps flopping in the way.

LISA  
 \*arg\* Dammit, woman! Your boobs ARE  
 TOO BIG!

Lisa moves away with her head down. She's about to give up...

LINDSAY  
 (weezing)  
 \*cough\* \*cough\* drizzle...

Lindsay's nipples squirts again! She's ok.

LISA  
 Oh, thank god! You're alive!

Lisa takes one last look out the window to watch the coast guard's submarine bursting into a bubble of flames! It sinks down to the bottom of the sea; Along with all those poor souls who simply tried to do their jobs...

LISA  
 (breaks into more tears)  
 Why... oh why...

FAST FORWARD:

15:39 UTC

Lindsay is unconsciously laying in the hole in the mirror; And Lisa is all hunched over on whatever is left of the bed(s) as her breasts has all grown!

Lisa spends several more moments laying down in agony. Then a series of beeps goes off. She picks up her head to hear closely. She carefully gets up all the way to investigate the chamber.

A short, sharp pain hits her chest. She holds her breasts together in hopes of them not exploding, but then she feels an unusual vibration coming from a certain spot inside her cleavage.

She sticks her hand inside herself. She pulls out the holographic device, the source of that beeping noise! She uses it to respond to whoever's trying to contact her...

LISA  
 (to the device)  
 Mello?

The hologram of a half beaten-up captain inside his nearly destroyed cockpit flickers on to greet Lisa...

CAPT. J.J. ABRAHAM  
(staticky)  
Aahooooy, miss Lisa! Glad to see a  
livin' face!

LISA  
I see your day went well too.

CAPT. J.J. ABRAHAM  
Uhhh, sur'! You can say that...  
hrm' listen...  
(apologetic)  
Once wee' reach the surface. We'll  
have ye' arranged a flight back to  
te' states. Of course we'll cover  
all yur' expenses and travel, and  
also anything u' spent getting her'  
too. An' also any medical stuff  
too, because I'm sur' you don't  
want take back those flesh wounds  
as a souvenir! Right!?  
(giggles)  
I mean, it's not like I'm trying to  
bribe ye' of not going on "20/20"  
after tis' or somethin'. Accidents  
happen ye' know! Especially...

LISA  
(really angry)  
Oh my god! Again with the excuses!?

CAPT. J.J. ABRAHAM  
(off guard)  
Oh! You'd really shiver'd me'  
timber on that one!

LISA  
We gave you too many fucking  
chances to fix this shit! You  
should of known about these hazards  
before you told us it's safe to  
dive, but now my friend ARE DEAD  
because of you! Do you really call  
yourself a captain? Huh!? HUH!?!?

CAPT. J.J. ABRAHAM  
(concerned)  
Great Salty Sea World, San Diego!  
Ye' friends ar' dead!?

Klaus pops in on the other hologram projection.

LAWYER KLAUS  
 (also concerned)  
 What!? So there were fatalities!?  
 OHHHH NO!!! We're so sorry...

Then suddenly, the Cool-Aid Man crash into the cockpit!

COOL-AID MAN  
 (crashing in)  
 OH YEAH!!!

The Cool-Aid Man carelessly sabotages some vital air pressure stabilizing instruments!

CAPT. J.J. ABRAHAM  
 Oh snap!

The pressure gets sucked into Lisa! Her breasts begins to blow up several times their volume!

LISA  
 (choking)  
 HUBBA BLAA BAA BAA...

Her giant boobs explode in a pair of blood-curdled fireballs!!! Blood smears in all directions!!!

FAST FORWARD:

18:42 UTC

All is silent inside the submarine. A faint sunlight begins to shine through.

The chamber is nearly destroyed; Half of the mirror is broken into pieces; Both bunk beds are flatten; And all of the women's belongs scattered everywhere. Everybody's dead!

The submarine finally reaches the water's surface. It lightly rattles on a crane from a nearby boat while they hoist it on deck. The coast guard officials are already boarded nearby.

The sailors enter the sub with unreluctant speed!

They exit right back out with the Cool-Aid Man in handcuffs!

COOL-AID MAN  
 (disappointed)  
 OH MAN!!!

Everybody heads towards the guard's ship; And then the ship goes on its way...

Silence takes over once again...

Moments later, the moon pool pops open.

Roger and Klaus, with their disguises mostly off, make their way up the pool's ladder...

ROGER (O.S.)  
It's good that we held off from the  
"Medea" parodies this time!

KLAUS (O.S.)  
So much for that Craigslist ad  
Jeremiah referred us from!

ROGER (O.S.)  
Yeah, although I had a bad feeling  
bringing that demon monkey paw  
onboard the cockpit was going to be  
trouble, but oh well! I'll just  
find a new gig that doesn't involve  
exploitation movie plots.

KLAUS (O.S.)  
But what are the odds we'd get  
attacked by a giant squid...

The two reach the top. They see the mess for themselves!

ROGER  
(surprised)  
Yep! We are... so sued!

KLAUS  
(shrugs)  
At least it could of been worse.

ROGER  
(nods)  
Hmmm, true!

They begin cleaning up the crime scene...

ROLL CREDITS:

The Cookie Monster comes out from the hole in the mirror with  
Lindsay's body half-way in his mouth.

ROGER (CONT'D)  
(to Cookie)  
Hi, Cookie! Whatcha' doing?

COOKIE  
Disposing evidence!  
(swallowing)  
\*OHUM NOM NOM\*

Roger brings out a mop and bucket for Cookie.

Klaus pauses to stare at Cookie in curiosity while he finishes swallowing Lindsay...

KLAUS  
(ponders)  
Hey... I'd thought you only eat  
cookies.

COOKIE  
Naw! Cookie Monster pretty much  
eats anything!

KLAUS  
Uh huh... I see...

Klaus returns to his chores.

The Cookie Monster continues to stroll around the room to eat the other dead bodies.

FIN: